cherish on earth, I should he no loss happy this morning, I become grass among the grasses and take part in the communion of the awakening.

Even at the moment of leaving her, you were unable to hide your joy from her. Why were you almost annoyed that she could not hide her tears?

In the compartment this jovial priest begins half of his sentences with: ''And I beg you to believe that . . ." lie also says frequently: "I frankly confess that . . ." but, iu this case, he adds: "to me personally. . . ."

The other travelers are certainly conservatives; their glance lias a way of saying: "you won't catch me napping."

In llic train, after Metz

Sad sky! Landscape bathed in horror! Above the low hill where you can see the shale through the grass, loiters a heavy downpour. Everything that is not green is coal-color, Everything is dripping.

Yesterday, from the emotion of leaving . . . 1 could have sobbed like a child. It was as if I were traveling for the first time. I was constantly wondering: Have I put myself to rights withmy fate? . . . Is it my turn yet? I didn't use to be this way; my violent desires gave me rights over everything. I embraced everything within reach. Today I feel like the child who is acting "like a grown-up."

Weimar

I am always grateful to circumstances when they force rne to do something that I should not have done on my own initiative.

Bad Ki$singen> 7 August

Oh, full of promise and joy, blue morning sky, Apollo dwells in you and I feel your azure nearer me than your clouds of yesterday were. I am surrounded by it; I prosper in it; it souks into me to the heart.

If only, in this indifferent crowd, there were some attractive face on which my eyes enjoyed gazing!

Oberhof seems delightful One would like to bathe in its cascades.

Weimar

Kant's dove. Still better; the kite that thinks it could climb higher without the string. . , . Those children flying kites. * . . Am I amused by them, or are they amused by me? They were seated under this tree, just where I am now writing. Right now they are far away. If only I had dared to sit down beside theml „ . , They are corning back. I pretend